

28
247

The much admired Song of

ARABELLA

The Caledonian Maid

with an HARP Accompaniment.

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Collections of Cotillions, & Dances and A New Minuet

As performed at Court

Buckingham House and Windsor Palace, These are adapted as Lessons for the Piano Forte

N.B. all Dibdin's Songs, as soon as Publish'd.

Andante

S.

Say have you seen my A-ra-bel the

S.

Ca-le-donian Maid Or heard the Youths of Scotia tell where

A_rabel is stray'd Sy The
damsel is of An-gel mien with sad & downcast Eyes the
Shepherd call her Sorrows Queen so pensive-ly she Sighs. Sy

2

But why those Sighs so sadly swell,
Or why her Tears so flow,
In vain they press the lovely Girl,
The inmate cause to know,
E'er Reason form'd her tender mind,
The Virgin learnt to Love,
Compassion taught her to be kind,
Deceit she was above.

3

And had not Wars terrific Voice,
Forbid the nuptial bands,
E'er now had Sandy been her choice,
And Hymen joind our hands,
But since the Sword of War is sheath'd,
And Peace resumes her Charms,
My ev'ry Joy is now bequeath'd,
To ARABELLA'S Arms.

For the Flute or Guittar

Say have you seen my A-ra-ble the Ca-le-donian Maid Or heard the Youths of
Scotia tell where A-rable is stray'd The Damsel is of Angle mien with
sad & downcast Eyes the Shepherds call her Sorrows Queen so pensively she Sighs.